SCOOBY DOO

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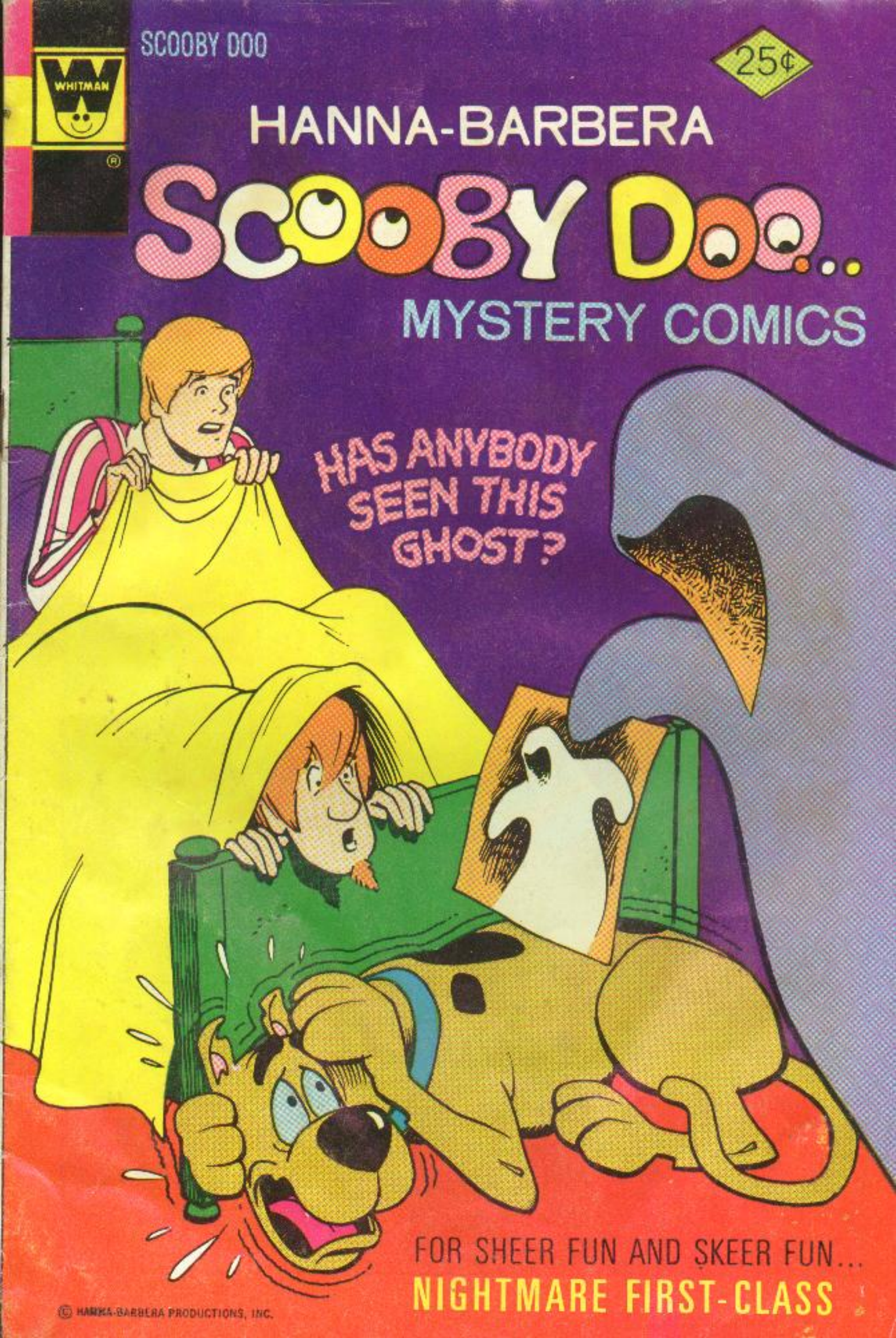
HANNA-BARBERA

SCOOBY DOO...

MYSTERY COMICS



FOR SHEER FUN AND SKEER FUN...
NIGHTMARE FIRST-CLASS

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HANNA-BARBERA

SCOOBY DOO MYSTERY COMICS

The Star-Spangled Spectre

THE SCENE: A QUIET, PICTURESQUE MASSACHUSETTS COUNTRY ROAD. IT WOULD MAKE A BEAUTIFUL POSTCARD IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE DEMON EYEING OUR HEROES...
HOW MUCH LONGER, FRED? I HAVEN'T EATEN SINCE LUNCH— AND THAT WAS A WHOLE HOUR AGO!
A FEW MORE MILES, SHAGGY!

WHY ARE WE STOPPING IN NEW LICHFIELD, FRED?
TWO REASONS! ONE, MY FAMILY IS FROM HERE! SECOND, TODAY MARKS TWO HUNDRED YEARS SINCE THE APPEARANCE OF THE TOWN CREATURE!

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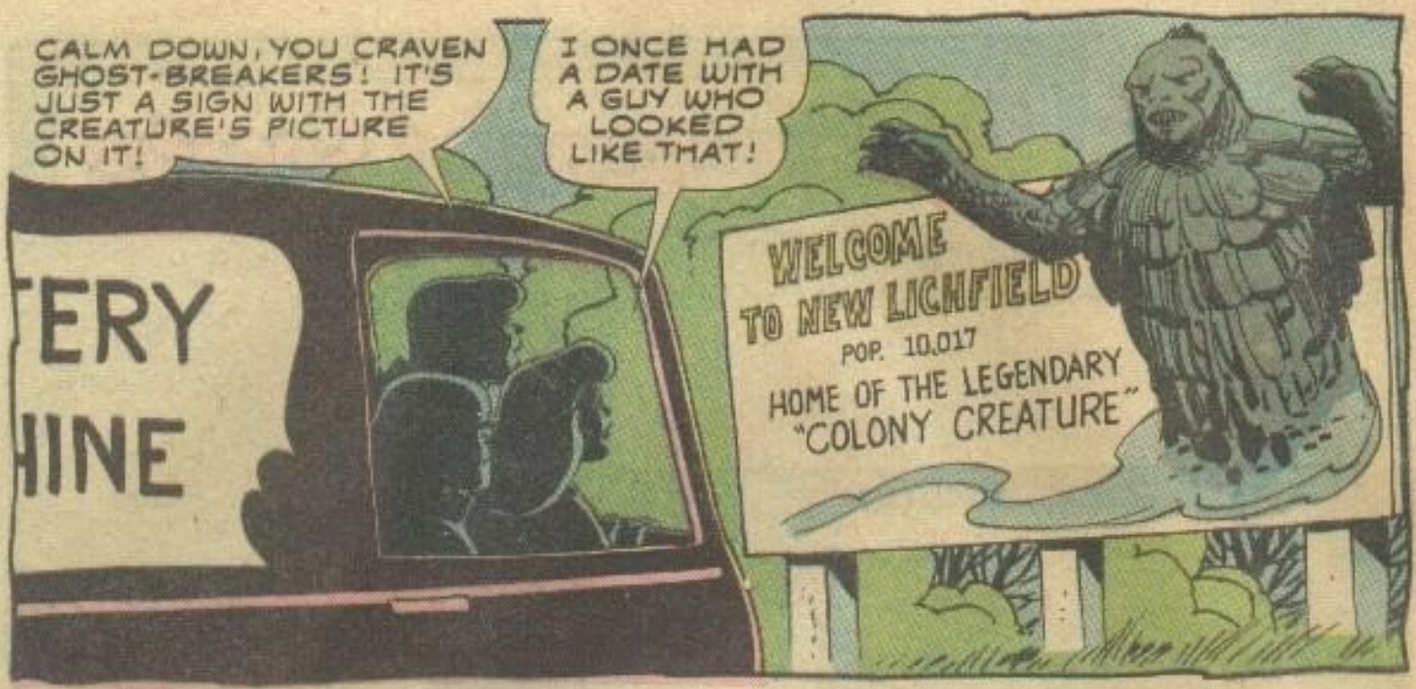
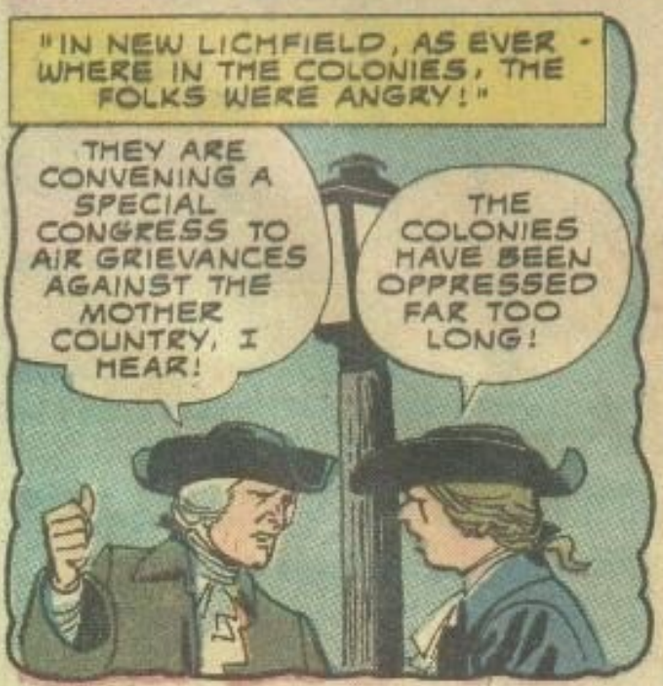

CALM DOWN, YOU CRAVEN GHOST-BREAKERS! IT'S JUST A SIGN WITH THE CREATURE'S PICTURE ON IT!
I ONCE HAD A DATE WITH A GUY WHO LOOKED LIKE THAT!
TERY
HINE
WELCOME TO NEW LICHFIELD
POP. 10,017
HOME OF THE LEGENDARY "COLONY CREATURE"

HEH! HEH! WE KNEW IT ALL THE TIME! SAY, JUST WHO—OR WHAT—IS THIS CREATURE, FREDERICK?
I DID SOME RESEARCH BEFORE WE LEFT! TWO HUNDRED EARS AGO TODAY, THIS PLACE WAS A COLONY...

"A FEW MONTHS EARLIER, THE FAMOUS BOSTON TEA PARTY TOOK PLACE, NOT FAR FROM HERE!"
DUMP THE TEA INTO THE HARBOR! KING GEORGE WILL NOT TAKE A SHILLING MORE IN TAX FROM US!
TEA
TEA


"IN NEW LICHFIELD, AS EVER - WHERE IN THE COLONIES, THE FOLKS WERE ANGRY!"
THEY ARE CONVENING A SPECIAL CONGRESS TO AIR GRIEVANCES AGAINST THE MOTHER COUNTRY, I HEAR!
THE COLONIES HAVE BEEN OPPRESSED FAR TOO LONG!

"THEN, ONE SUMMER EVE, IT APPEARED... EIGHT FEET HIGH AND FRIGHTENING!"
A DEMON! A DEMON WALKS OUR STREETS! IT IS AN OMEN OF DREAD!

"THE GHOST APPEARED EVERY NIGHT! THE LOCAL VICEROY CLAIMED IT WAS BECAUSE THEY WERE REBELLING AGAINST THE KING..."
HEAR ME WELL! THE CREATURE IS THE SPECTRE OF DOOM! YOU DO NOT DARE REVOLT AGAINST HIS MAJESTY'S RULE!
A VICEROY? THAT'S A GUY THE KING APPOINTED TO COLLECT TAXES FROM THE COLONISTS!
RIGHT! AND SOME FOLKS WERE SO SCARED, THEY BEGAN PAYING THE UNFAIR TAXES AGAIN; HOPING THE GHOST WOULD LEAVE!
"FINALLY, A HERO AROSE—SOMEHOW, A BLACKSMITH NAMED JACOB RICHFIELD USED A MAGIC POWDER TO STOP THE SPIRIT!"
BEGONE, BEDEVILER OF OUR PEOPLE!
THE REST YOU KNOW! THE COLONISTS OVERTHREW THE VICEROY AND AMERICA WON ITS INDEPENDENCE!
MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE...
IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE OUR HEROES REACH TOWN...
I'M GOING TO GO LOOK UP MY ANCESTORS AT THE TOWN ARCHIVES!
WE'RE GOING SHOPPING!
SCOOB AND I ARE GOING TO GO CASH SOME TRAVELER'S CHECKS!

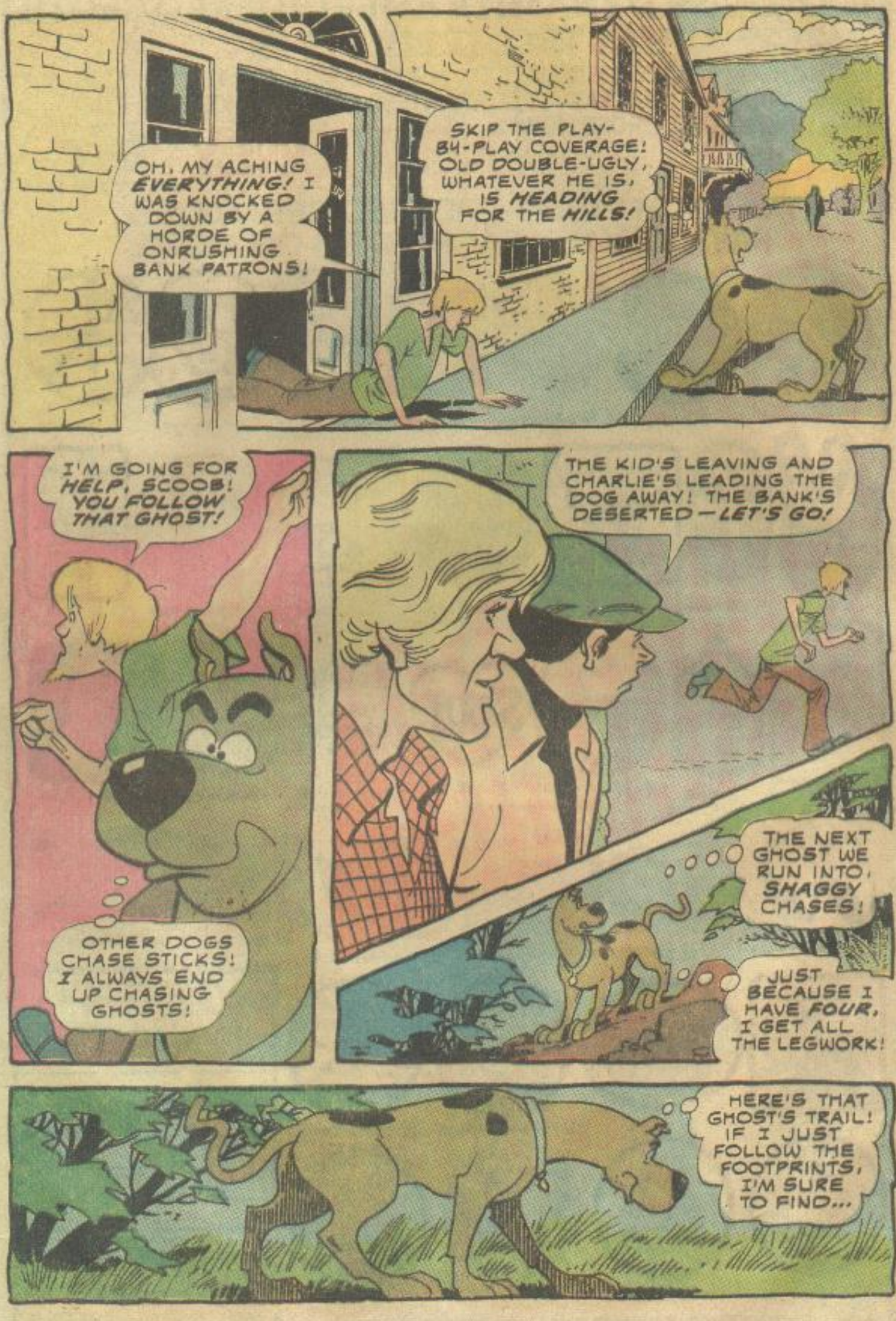
WE'LL CASH THE CHECKS IN THAT BANK! I HOPE I HAVE MY DRIVERS LICENSE FOR I.D.!
FIRST BANK OF LICHFIELD
I WONDER IF THEY'D ACCEPT A DOG LICENSE FOR IDENTIFICATION!

NEXT STOP— SOMEPLACE WE CAN GET SOMETHING TO EAT!
OUTSIDE! EVERYBODY, LOOK—YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT'S OUTSIDE!

THAT'S THE GHOST! THE ONE THAT HAUNTED THE TOWN TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
WOW! HE DOESN'T LOOK A DAY OVER A HUNDRED AND FIFTY!

LET ME OUT OF HERE! IT'S COMING THIS WAY!
CLEAR THE DOORS! RUN FOR IT!
DON'T SHOVE, PEOPLE! KEEP YOUR COLLECTIVE COOL!

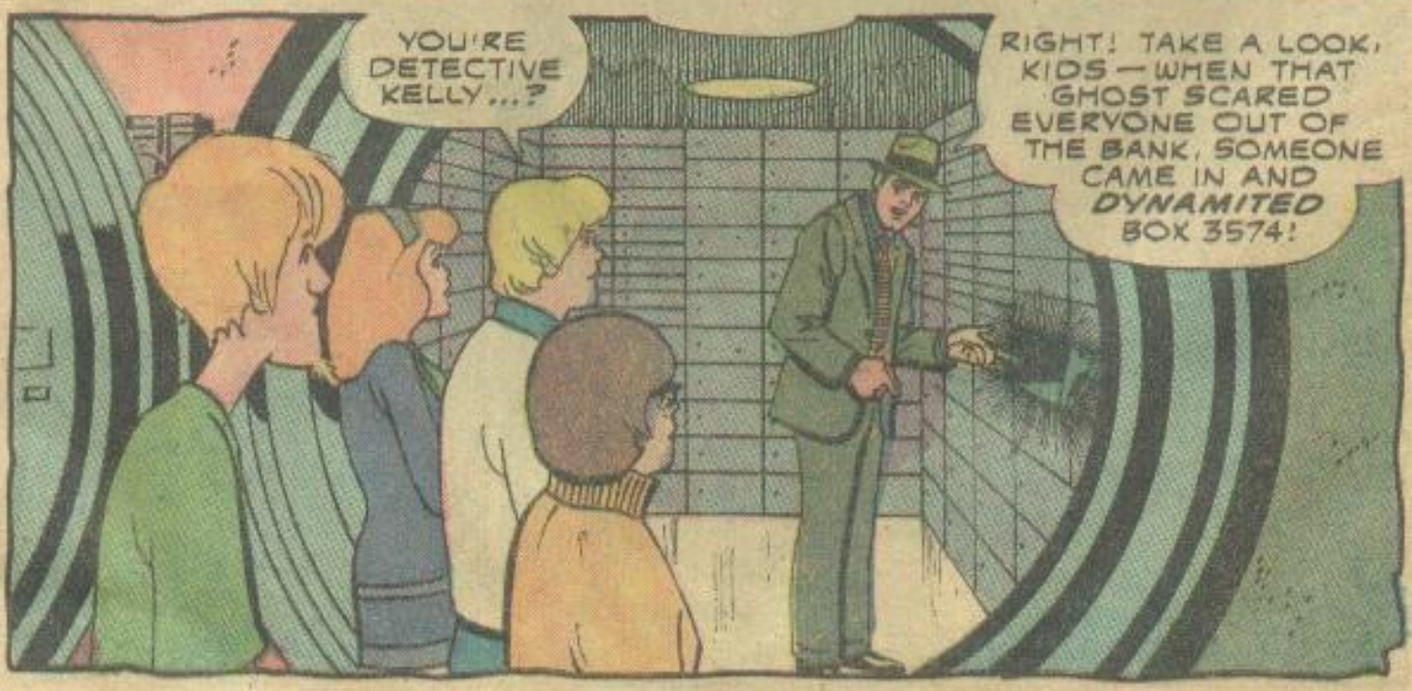
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE?
THEY'RE EVACUATING THE TOWN! THE CREATURE IS BACK!


OH, MY ACHING EVERYTHING! I WAS KNOCKED DOWN BY A HORDE OF ONRUSHING BANK PATRONS!
SKIP THE PLAY-BY-PLAY COVERAGE! OLD DOUBLE-UGLY, WHATEVER HE IS, IS HEADING FOR THE HILLS!
I'M GOING FOR HELP, SCOOB! YOU FOLLOW THAT GHOST!
OTHER DOGS CHASE STICKS! I ALWAYS END UP CHASING GHOSTS!
THE KID'S LEAVING AND CHARLIE'S LEADING THE DOG AWAY! THE BANK'S DESERTED — LET'S GO!
THE NEXT GHOST WE RUN INTO, SHAGGY CHASES!
JUST BECAUSE I HAVE FOUR, I GET ALL THE LEGWORK!
HERE'S THAT GHOST'S TRAIL! IF I JUST FOLLOW THE FOOTPRINTS, I'M SURE TO FIND...

...FEET!

I THINK I'D BETTER TAKE YOU BACK TO THE CAVE WITH ME, MUTT!
ULP! I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT ONE BIT!

ELSEWHERE...
WHAT'S UP, SHAG?
THE POLICE DETECTIVE IS IN THE SAFETY DEPOSIT VAULT! TAKE A LOOK!


YOU'RE DETECTIVE KELLY...?
RIGHT! TAKE A LOOK, KIDS—WHEN THAT GHOST SCARED EVERYONE OUT OF THE BANK, SOMEONE CAME IN AND DYNAMITED BOX 3574!
DLT

THEY TOOK THE WHOLE SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX CONTAINING $50,000 FOR OUR PARK BUILDING FUND!
QUITE A SCHEME, YOU HAVE TO ADMIT!

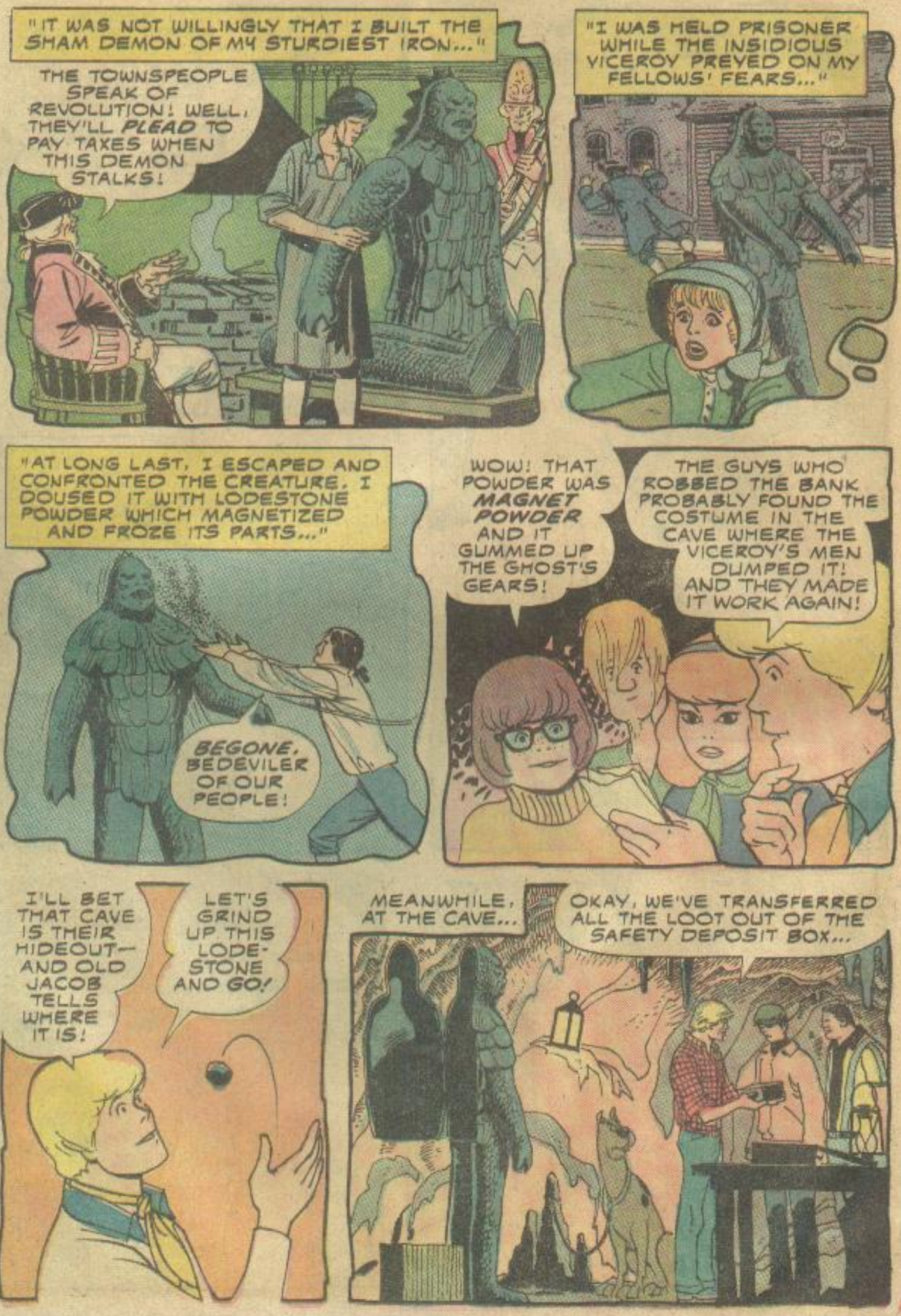
IF YOU DON'T MIND, WE'D LIKE TO DO A BIT OF SNOOPING AROUND!
SUIT YOURSELF!
FIRST THING, WE HAVE TO FIND SCOOB !

SHORTLY...
I DON'T GET IT— WHY ARE WE LOOKING FOR JACOB RICHFIELD'S HOUSE?
JUST A HUNCH! CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER PLACE FOR THE GANG TO HIDE OUT?

DO YOU THINK THEY CAPTURED SCOOBY?
IF THEY DIDN'T, HE MAY BE CLOSE BY! THE COMPASS SAYS THAT NORTH IS THIS WAY! THE HOUSE SHOULD BE RIGHT AROUND HERE...

...AND THERE IT IS! DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYONE'S BEEN NEAR IT FOR DECADES!
JACOB RICHFIELD WAS A HERO, BUT SOME FOLKS THOUGHT HE WAS A SORCERER WITH HIS MAGIC POWDER! THEY STAYED AWAY FROM HIS HOME!

AND...
WELL, SCRATCH ONE BRAINSTORM, FREDDY! THIS IS NOT THEIR HIDEOUT!
OKAY, I WAS WRONG— IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME!
ICK! THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE IT WAS DECORATED IN EARLY AMERICAN COBWEB!
HEY, HERE'S A WEIRD ONE FOR YOU—NO MATTER WHICH WAY I TURN MY COMPASS, IT POINTS TOWARD THIS WALL PLAQUE!
NC
NJ
SC
NY
NE
UNITE OR DIE
I REMEMBER THIS DRAWING FROM HISTORY CLASS— BENJAMIN FRANKLIN DID IT TO ATTACK THE BRITISH!
WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE...?
THIS ROCK IS LODESTONE—BEING MAGNETIC, IT ATTRACTED THE NEEDLE OF MY COMPASS!
THE PAPERS THAT WERE WITH IT LOOK TO BE SOME KIND OF JOURNAL!
READ THEM, FRED!
"I, JACOB RICHFIELD, WRITE OF MY DEED. WEEKS AGO, THE VICEROY OF THIS COLONY COMPELLED THAT I FORGE A DEMON FOR HIM..."


"IT WAS NOT WILLINGLY THAT I BUILT THE SHAM DEMON OF MY STURDIEST IRON..."
THE TOWNSPEOPLE SPEAK OF REVOLUTION! WELL, THEY'LL *PLEAD* TO PAY TAXES WHEN THIS DEMON STALKS!
"I WAS HELD PRISONER WHILE THE INSIDIOUS VICEROY PREYED ON MY FELLOWS' FEARS..."
"AT LONG LAST, I ESCAPED AND CONFRONTED THE CREATURE. I DOUSED IT WITH LODESTONE POWDER WHICH MAGNETIZED AND FROZE ITS PARTS..."
BEGONE, BEDEVILER OF OUR PEOPLE!
WOW! THAT POWDER WAS *MAGNET POWDER* AND IT GUMMED UP THE GHOST'S GEARS!
THE GUYS WHO ROBBED THE BANK PROBABLY FOUND THE COSTUME IN THE CAVE WHERE THE VICEROY'S MEN DUMPED IT! AND THEY MADE IT WORK AGAIN!
I'LL BET THAT CAVE IS THEIR HIDEOUT— AND OLD JACOB TELLS WHERE IT IS!
LET'S GRIND UP THIS LODE-STONE AND *GO!*
MEANWHILE, AT THE CAVE...
OKAY, WE'VE TRANSFERRED ALL THE LOOT OUT OF THE SAFETY DEPOSIT BOX...

IT'S ALL IN THIS CHEST! IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG, WE PRESS THE DESTRUCT BUTTON...
...THE MONEY WILL BURN UP AND THERE WON'T BE ANY EVIDENCE!
I WENT INTO TOWN, POOCH, AND GOT YOU SOME FOOD!
AT LAST! WHAT IS IT— STEAK? CHICKEN? HAMBURGER? PIZZA? FISH?
IT'S DOGGIE-WOGGIE BRAND LIVER-AND-KIDNEY STEW... 2% MEAT, 98% CEREAL!
BLECHHH!
HEY, CHARLIE! SOME KIDS ARE COMING— TWO GUYS, TWO GALS! GET INTO THE GHOST SUIT AND SCARE 'EM OFF!
THAT'S THE KIDS! I'VE GOT TO (UGHH!) GET FREE FROM THIS (EEEAGH!) MESS I'M IN! COME ON, ROPE... BREAK!
SUCCESS!
SNAP!

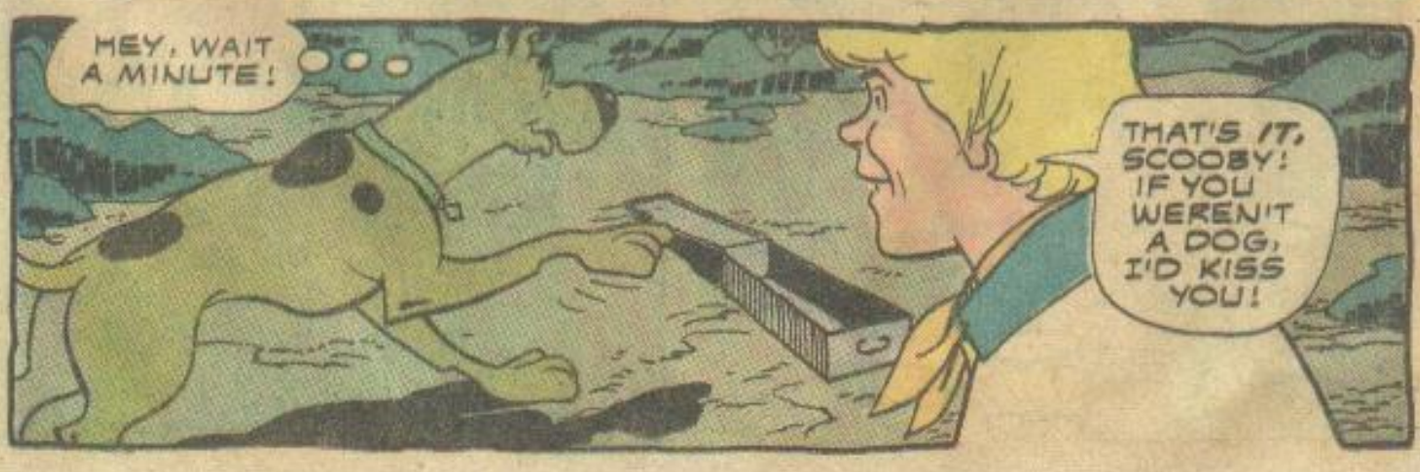
HEY, THE MUTT'S LOOSE! GET HIM, CHARLIE!
PAWS, DO YOUR STUFF!
SCOOBY DOO!
FRED, ABOUT THAT WALL PLAQUE BACK AT THE OLD HOUSE...
NOT NOW, DAF! I JUST HEARD A SCOOBY DOO FROM OVER HERE!
YOU'RE TRAPPED, POOCH!
KINDA LOOKS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT?
I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS, DOG, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO STAY PUT!
HEY! TURN AROUND, QUICK!
HUH? WHO? WHA—?
THANKS FOR TURNING, MISTER! AND ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER, SO...

I CAN'T MOVE!
NOT WITH MAGNETIC POWDER IN THE JOINTS OF YOUR IRON SUIT, YOU CAN'T!
I BROUGHT DETECTIVE KELLY, FRED!
YOU'RE NOT ARRESTING US!

NICE TRY, GANG, BUT THE EVIDENCE HAS JUST GONE UP IN SMOKE!
THOOOM!

THE MONEY FROM THE BANK... IT'S JUST ASHES!
WITHOUT THE MONEY YOU CAN'T PROVE WE WERE EVER IN THE BANK! YOU LUCKED OUT!

HAW! LOOKIT THE BIG-SHOT HEROES! TOO BAD, KIDDIES! LOOKS LIKE WE GET OFF SCOT FREE!
IF I DIDN'T HAVE MY RABIES SHOTS, I'D BITE THAT GUY!


HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!
THAT'S IT, SCOOBY! IF YOU WEREN'T A DOG, I'D KISS YOU!

NEVER MIND THE MONEY, DETECTIVE— ARREST THEM FOR STEALING THIS METAL BOX FROM THE BANK!
HUM?
BRILLIANT, SON! THAT SHOULD PUT THEM AWAY FOR A SPELL!
WELL, WE ALMOST HAD A HAPPY ENDING — BUT THE PARK FUND MONEY IS GONE!
LISTEN, EVERYONE — REMEMBER HOW I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU ABOUT THAT WALL PLAQUE?
THAT WAS AN ORIGINAL DRAWING BY BENJAMIN FRANKLIN! IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE! IT'LL REPLACE THE PARK FUND AND THEN SOME!
DAPHNE, IF IF YOU WEREN'T A HUMAN, I'D KISS YOU!
SO... THEY'RE GOING TO BUILD THE PARK AROUND JACOB RICHFIELD'S HOUSE AND MAKE IT A LANDMARK!
CITY ARCHIVES
HERE COMES THE CLERK! NOW I'M FINALLY GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT MY ANCESTORS!
WELL, WELL, WELL... IT SEEMS YOU'RE A DESCENDANT OF JACOB RICHFIELD! HE'S THE TOWN HERO!
WOW! WOW!
AMAZING!
AMAZING!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF! HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF!
THE END
THE END

HANNA-BARBERA

SCOOBY DOO...

MYSTERY COMICS

NIGHTMARE FIRST-CLASS

ENOUGH TONGUE TWISTERS! OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE HOUSE THAT HAL HAD...
I'LL DISPENSE WITH THE FORMALITIES AND WE'LL GET ON WITH READING THE LAST WILL OF HAL HOLLINGSWORTH!
POOR HAL! I WAS SO CLOSE TO HIM!
YOU HADN'T SEEN HIM IN EIGHT YEARS! I WAS CLOSE TO HIM!
I SENT HIM A CARD LAST CHRISTMAS!
"...TO MY THREE COUSINS WHO ASKED TO BE REMEMBERED IN MY WILL..."
"...HELLO THERE, COUSINS!"
IS THAT ALL?
DIDN'T DEAR, SWEET DEPARTED HAL LEAVE US ANY MONEY?
THAT'S THE LAST CHRISTMAS CARD I'LL EVER SEND HIM!
THE TWO MILLION DOLLARS WILL BE HELD IN TRUST FOR MR. HOLLINGSWORTH'S LONG-LOST SON, HAL, JR.!
AS THE ATTORNEY OF RECORD, IT IS MY JOB TO LOCATE HIM, WHEREVER HE IS!
SO...
...AND THE TWO MILLION DOLLARS WILL REMAIN UNCLAIMED UNTIL HAL, JR. COMES FORTH AND PROVES HIS IDENTITY!
WOW! TWO MILLION! THAT'S A MESS OF DOG BISCUITS!

AND HAL, JR. DOES COME FORTH! IN FACT, THREE HUNDRED AND FOURTEEN HALS COME FORTH!
I'M HAL HOLLINGSWORTH, JR.!
LIKE FUN YOU ARE! I'M JUNIOR!
YOU GUYS ARE BOTH LOCO! I'M HAL WHATSISNAME!
CAN I HAVE THE TWO MILLION IN TENS AND TWENTIES?

FINALLY, THE RIGHT ONE IS LOCATED...
YOU HAD HAL JUNIOR'S OLD I.D. BRACELET! THE TWO MILLION AND THE MANSION ARE YOURS, HAL!
THANKS, MR. RANDOLPH! I'LL MOVE IN TONIGHT!

ONE PROBLEM, HOWEVER...
WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?
WHO ARE YOU? YOU ARE NOT THE RIGHTFUL HEIR! BEGONE FROM THIS MANOR, IMPOSTOR!

AND THAT'S WHERE OUR HEROES COME IN...
...AND IF YOU KIDS ARE AS GOOD AT GHOST-BREAKING AS YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE...
YOU SURE SEEM TO NEED OUR HELP!
MOST EVERY-ONE DOES!

I REALLY AM HAL HOLLINGSWORTH, JR., BUT THAT "GHOST" DOESN'T SEEM TO BELIEVE IT!
I'M CONVINCED IT'S SOME SORT OF SCHEME TO CHEAT ME OUT OF MY INHERITANCE!
BE MY GUESTS... STAY AT MY MANSION FOR A FEW DAYS AND EXPOSE THAT HOAX!
STAYING AT A GENUINE MANSION? HOT DOG!
OH, HOT HUMANS!
SPEAKING OF HOT HUMANS...
MMM... THIS IS THE KIND OF GHOST CASE I LIKE!
OUR WORK STARTS TONIGHT! FOR NOW, WE CAN JUST SOAK UP SOME SUN!
I BURN EASILY!
WHEW! HAL JR. HAS A TERRIFIC TENNIS COURT!
WHO WON?
I WOULD RATHER NOT DISCUSS IT!
I WON FOUR OUT OF FIVE SETS! AND WHEN HE TRIED TO JUMP THE NET, HE MISSED!

DAY TURNS TO EVENING AND EVERY-ONE'S ATTENTION TURNS TO SUPPER...
GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT FOR DINNER, MR. RANDOLPH!
EVEN LAWYERS GET HUNGRY!
WHAT A MEAL... SOUP, SALAD, STEAK, LOBSTER, POTATOES, CORN, SQUASH, GRAVY AND A TRIPLE HELPING OF COCOA VANILLA CAKE!
I WONDER IF THERE'S ANY LEFT OVER!
DON'T YOU THINK YOU OVERDID IT JUST A BIT?
YOU'RE RIGHT! NEXT TIME I'LL SKIP THE GRAVY!
I TRUST EVERYONE ENJOYED THEIR DINNER!
NOW, YOU CAN SEE THIS ON A FULL STOMACH...
IT'S A SKETCH I DID OF THAT... THAT THING THAT'S HAUNTING THIS PLACE!
DON'T WORRY, HAL — GHOSTS ARE OUR BUSINESS!
WHY COULDN'T WE JUST GET A PAPER ROUTE LIKE OTHER KIDS?
I PUT THESE UP HERE, THIS MORNING — DAD AND ME! IT WAS TWENTY YEARS AGO WHEN I LEFT HOME!

EVEN WHEN I WAS YOUNG, I KEPT SAYING I WANTED TO BE A SUCCESS BUT NOT BECAUSE MY FATHER WAS RICH AND IMPORTANT!
THAT'S UNDER-STANDABLE!
ENOUGH ABOUT ME! I HAD SOME FILMS SENT OVER TO WATCH THIS EVENING! ANY PREFERENCES?
IT DOESN'T MATTER! "LASSIE, COME HOME" ..."LAD, A DOG" ..."RIN TIN TIN" ...ANYTHING WITH A DOG IN IT!
AND...
SHAGGY IS THREADING "TOM SAWYER" INTO THE PROJECTOR!
TOM SAWYER? WHAT KIND OF DOG IS HE?
HAL LOOKS WORRIED ABOUT THAT GHOST VISITING HIM AGAIN TONIGHT!
WOULDN'T YOU?
HERE WE GO!
ON SECOND THOUGHT...
JUST LET ME STRAIGHTEN IT OUT...
...JUST A FEW MORE SECONDS...
...LET ME WIND THIS AROUND THIS WAY...
INCOMPETENT!

FINALLY, BEDTIME ROLLS AROUND...
I PUT SCOOBY IN WITH HAL — HE'LL BARK IF THERE'S ANY SIGN OF THAT GHOST! SAY, DIDN'T YOU HAVE ENOUGH TO EAT AT DINNER?
HUH? WHAT?
NEVER MIND!
G'NIGHT, FRED!
DOWN THE HALL...
WHAT A LIFE! YOU LOLL IN THE LAP OF LUXURY ALL DAY...
...AT NIGHT YOU WAIT AROUND FOR A GHOST TO SHOW!
FIRST OF ALL, I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS! ONLY BABIES BELIEVE IN GHOSTS!
SCOOBY GOO! GOO GOO! DA-DA!
YEEIKEES!

OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!
YES, AGAIN! AND AGAIN AND AGAIN UNTIL YOU CONFESS! YOU ARE NOT HAL HOLLINGSWORTH, JR.!
OF COURSE! I'VE GOT IT! HOW COULD I HAVE OVERLOOKED THAT CLUE?
HEY, WAS THAT A NOISE? IT SURE WAS! THE GHOST IS BACK!
WAKE UP, SHAGGY! WAKE UP!
WELL, HE'S NO HELP! SOUND ASLEEP! I'LL HAVE TO DO WITHOUT HIM!
Z Z Z Z
WHICH ROOM ARE THEY IN? AND IS THAT SCOOBY HOWLING?
AR-OOO-OO!
WELL, THAT ANSWERS BOTH QUESTIONS!
FRED! THERE'S THE GHOST! IS IT A FAKE OR NOT? YOU'RE THE EXPERT!
IMPOSTOR! YOU ARE NOT HAL HOLLINGSWORTH, JR.!

OF COURSE THIS SPOOK IS A FAKE — BUT THEN, SO IS HAL, JR.!
MAYBE I'LL JUST PLAY ALONG...
HE'S REAL! IT'S A REAL GHOST!
AND I'LL HAUNT YOU UNTIL YOU CONFESS, YOU CHARLATAN!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! I CONFESS!
MY NAME IS DURBIN — KEITH DURBIN! I WAS JUST IMPERSONATING HAL, JR. TO GET THE TWO MILLION!
THERE, I'VE CONFESSED! LEAVE ME ALONE!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR!
RANDOLPH, YOU UNDERHANDED LAWYER! YOU TRICKED ME!
BUT IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO STICK AROUND...
GET 'IM, SCOOB!
THAT'S EASY FOR HIM TO SAY...
...BUT OLD SCOOBY IS FAR, FAR BEHIND! THIS COULD HURT MY HERO IMAGE!

WHILE SCOOBY PURSUES THE PHONY HEIR, SHAGGY IS IN THE MIDST OF A NIGHTMARE!
LEMME ALONE... LEMME ALONE, YOU SPOOKS... ARRRGGH!
THAT MUTT CAN'T CATCH ME! I'LL CLEAR OUT OF THIS PLACE AND THIS CITY!
NO! NO! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
ARRRGGGH!
GOOD WORK, SCOOB! AND GOOD WORK, SHAGGY!
MY REPUTATION IS SAVED!
WHAT'S HAPPENING? OH, MY ACHING NOGGIN—!

WOW! I WAS HAVING A FIRST-CLASS NIGHTMARE FROM ALL THAT SUPPER!
DUMMY! DUMMY! I FELL FOR THE SAME TRICK TWICE!

FRED, YOU SAID THAT THE FIRST GHOST WAS REAL!
MERELY TO FORCE THE FAKER TO CONFESS! I FIGURED IT WAS A TRICK TO EXPOSE HIM!
HOW DID YOU KNOW HE WAS AN IMPOSTOR?

THE PHOTOS! A PERSON'S EAR PATTERNS NEVER CHANGE! BUT THIS GUY'S EARS DIDN'T MATCH THE PHOTO OF THE REAL HAL, JR.!

I SPOTTED THAT BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH PROOF—SO I RIGGED UP THE GHOST!
OKAY, OKAY—MY PLOT BOMBED OUT! I FOUND HAL JR.'S I.D. BRACELET IN A PAWN SHOP ON DECKER STREET!

THE NEXT DAY, ON DECKER STREET...
MAYBE THEY CAN TELL US WHERE THEY GOT THAT BRACELET!
PAWN SHOP
PRIM
PAW
SHO

TEN YEARS AGO, WE GOT THIS BRACELET IN! AND YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHO SOLD IT TO US...
WE'LL BELIEVE ANY-THING!

BEFORE LONG, OUR TROOPERS ARE IN A PENTHOUSE OFFICE WITH THE NINTH RICHEST MAN IN THE STATE, MacNAIR RIPFIELD...
I GOT RID OF THAT BRACELET TEN YEARS AGO! IT WAS THE LAST MOMENTO OF MY OLD IDENTITY AS HAL HOLLINGSWORTH, JR.!
BUT WHY CHANGE YOUR NAME? AND WHY NOT CLAIM THE TWO MILLION?
FIRST, I WANTED TO MAKE MY FORTUNE ON MY OWN! I CHANGED MY NAME SO NO ONE COULD SAY I WAS A SUCCESS BECAUSE MY FATHER WAS RICH!
AND I DIDN'T CLAIM THE TWO MILLION BECAUSE I ALREADY HAVE TWENTY MILLION!
TWO MILLION IS PETTY CASH! NOW, WHY DON'T YOU KIDS COME OVER FOR DINNER TONIGHT? ALL YOU CAN EAT!
ER... NO THANKS! AFTER LAST NIGHT, NO MORE BIG MEALS!
SHAGGY TURNING DOWN FOOD!
I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, FELLA!
THE END